THE WORLD.

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IS MARRIAGE A PAILURE?

The discussion of matrimony as a success or failure has now been going on for some days by the correspondents of THE EVENING WORLD, and a variety of opinions have been expressed.

People who consider this question appear to be influenced in their conclusions by the fact that a large number of married people either publicly or privately exhibit the skeleton in their closet, and thus go onto the record as proving marriage to be a failure. But such a belief is a libel on human nature and an absurdity. Happiness in married life sits down by its own comfortable fireside, draws its curtains closely before the windows and enjoys itself without courting observation from any but the loving eyes that make up the contented family circle. Unhappy marriages flaunt themselves in the police and divorce courts or shout out their grievances in a tone loud enough to penetrate party-walls and reach the ears of gossiping neighbors.

Thus unhappiness and discontent by the family hearth make themselves heard and known, while happiness and peace remain silent and unobserved except by immediate friends. Take any street in New York, brown stone or brick, private dwellings or tenements, and it is a libel on the community to pretend that there are not within their walls hundreds of happy and contented homes to one haunted by the demon of discord and discontent.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOLS.

The public schools open next Monday, and it is estimated that the attendance this year will be increased by at least five thousand, There has been much complaint about the lack of accommodation for the scholars especially in the primary departments, and the facilities have not been increased as much as could be desired. But under the present efficient and intelligent management the arrangements have been so made as to afford the maximum of accommodation with the minimum of discomfort, and the school year will, it is hoped, be one of happiness and prosperity.

It is to be regretted that a few of the seeds of dissension have been left behind by those who desired to make the School Board a political or partisan machine. But these have fallen harmless on a soil not congenial to their germination, and the management of this important branch of the city government is now as efficient as it can well be made until the school accommodations become fully equal to the public wants, as they ought to be.

MENTAL DERANGEMENT.

The Fifth avenue stage incident last Thursday night suggests the propriety of compelling by law the proper restraint of persons who cannot be suffered to go at large and unattended without danger to the public reputable gentleman of mature age is riding with his wife in a public conveyance, when he is suddenly and without any cause attacked by a young woman who accuses him of insulting her, spits in his face, assaults him with an umbrella, and when he attempts to leave the stage with his wife strikes that lady, and eventually causes the gentleman's arrest.

Of course when the station-house was reached the charge against Mr. Low was not entertained by the officer on duty. The fact then became known that the angry woman was the same Miss Corrin whose name recently came into public notice through her his age. singular behavior towards an actor. It was then shown that she was mentally deranged, and it is now said that her condition has been growing gradually worse. It is evident that she is not responsible for her actions. and if she should take a human life in her eveitement who would be to blame?

It is bad enough for a reputable citizen to be subject to such an outrage as that committed on Mr. Low while in his wife's company. But when it is remembered that his life might easily have been sacrificed if his assailant had been armed and taken a fancy to shoot, the danger of leaving such a person as Miss Coryen unrestrained becomes apparent.

There have been numerous instances of tragedies resulting from the acts of demented persons, and it is time the law should take cognizance of the evil and compet the friends of those who are mentally deranged to keep a proper watch and guard over them for the public safety.

MRS. STOWE'S ILLNESS.

Mrs. HARRIET BEECHER STOWN is believed to be dying. For some time her health has been failing, and she now lies at her summer residence at Sag Harbor with small hope of recovery. Her real sickness commenced about eight days ago, when she was attacked by congestion of the brain, followed by meningitis.

Mrs. Srowz was made famous by a single work. If she had never written "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and if that remarkable story had not been published at the moment when the public mind was prepared to appreciate touching beauties and to fit them to the occurrences of every-day life, her name would never have

known except among a comparatively THE CONTEST CLOSES TO-DAY small circle of friends and literary admirers. "Uncle Tom" was a tale which went to the public heart, and there is no doubt that it helped to overthrow Southern slavery just as the old poem, " The African's Lament," is said to have aided in the abandonment of slave-trading by England.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" had an unprecedented sale at the time of its publication. Yet, strange to say, it is now seldom heard of except when some ambitious actress aspires to become a "star" in Topsy. The time and the occasion for the novel have passed away.

Yesterday was Jacksonville's worst day. and the afflicted people have nothing to raise them from the depths of despair. New York cannot come too quickly or too generously to their relief, and the contributions which flowed into the Mayor's office yesterday are an earnest that the call will meet with a noble response.

Commend us to the Swedish girl at Nyack, who, at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, being aroused from her sleep and finding a burglar armed with a revolver in her room, pinioned his arms to his side, rushed him to the top of the stairs and then pitched him headlong down. Brave for sturdy Sweden!

Miss VIRGINIA MASON, the teacher who was charged with immoral conduct, is said to have begun a suit for slander against Miss GRACE DODGE. It is to be hoped that Miss Mason, contented with her complete vindication, will keep out of the law.

Sheriff GRANT stands no nonsense. He has caused the arrest of Deputy Sheriff JAMES P. REILLY, who let the young forger KING, escape, on a charge of malfeasance in office. REILLY is held in \$2,500 bail.

The lving-Grace anti-Hill meeting las night was in fact a HILL meeting. But the Hur men contented themselves with poking fun at the Ivins crowd, and came away in good temper.

GOOD THINGS FOR SUNDAY.

Lettuce, 8 cents. Flounders, 8 cents. Cauliflower, 7 cents. Duck, 20 cents a pound, Radishes, 1 cent a bunch. Tomatoes, 5 cents a quart. Bluefish, 10 cents a pound. Turkeys, 20 cents a pound. String beans, 4 cents a quart. Green peppers, 15 cents a dozen. Butter, 20, 22 and 25 cents; best, 27 cents. Peaches, 10 cents a quart ; pears, 10 cents. American cream cheese, 14 cents; importe Grapes, Concords, 4 cents a pound, 20 cents ten-pound basket; Catawbas, 18 cents.

WORLDLINGS.

A Philadelphia dancing master who has just re turned from an extended trip abroad says that everywhere on the Continent of Europe Americans are considered the best dancers in the world, Rattlesnakes have been unusually numerous in by the newspapers of the State to the enforcement of the Stock law, which prohibits the hog, the rattler's greatest enemy, from roaming at large.

There are still on the pension rolls of the country 806 men who served in the war of 1812, which ended seventy-three years ago. It has been com puted that if a proportionately large number of soldiers of the late war live for a like period there will be 16,000 surviving veterans in 1936

A monument to the memory of Dr. Elisha Mitchell has recently been erected on the summit of Mitchell's Peak, in North Carolina. The mon ument is of bronze, and is probably the highest memorial shaft in the world, this mountain having a greater altitude than any east of the Rockies.

JERSEY CITY BUNCOMBI

Inspector Lange clings to his eye-glasses more tondly every day.

Corporation Attorney; Hudspeth has returned from his Canadian trip. Sol Frances avows his intention of winning a bet

by wearing his straw hat until Christmas, Terry McDonald is creating a sensation in the Horseshoe " by his political tintinabulations. The fishing banks receive the undivided attention of Johnny Wandle, of Collector Love's office.

Herman Fennett never misses a good race and Col. Robinson, of Police Headquarters, practise athletics every day, and is as hale as a man half

Finance Commissioner Warren has returned from his trip to Europe. Commissioner Hardenbergh is still abroad.

Hugh Farrar McDermott, the poet, is at the Bleak House, Delaware Water Gap, laying in a stock of themes. John T. M. Kaylor, of the City Hall, is spending

his vacation at Marshall's Creek, near the Delaware Water Gap. Billy Thompson is dubbed "Father" by his riends. He resembles a priest in every way, and

has many funny experiences in consequence Frankle May Get Well of His Burns Frank Kehoe, the three-year-old boy who was simost suffocated and was burned about the legs in the fire at 104 East Broadway, last night, was getting along well at Gouverneur Hospital this morning.

Dr. Chalmers, who has charge of his case, said that he was hopeful of the boy's recovery.

Loss of Identity.



Paying Teller-Are you Miss Gushington ? Mrs. Tompkyns-Yes, sir-ah-no, sir, er-that s, I was Miss Gushington last week, I am now

Mrs. Tompkyns.
P. T.—Ahlyes. But this check requires endorsement with your maiden name.
Mrs. T.—Wasti sign my name Miss, as I used to?
P. T.—Yes, madam.
Mrs. T.—Rever! I'll go without the money first.

AND NOW JUDGE NYE WILL PROCEED TO CAPTURE THE PRIZE-WINNER.



The Joke Contest closes to-day. No con tribution reaching THE EVENING WORLD office after to-day can be entered in the competition. Judge Nye will at once address himself to the task of determining the prize winner. But as over 5,000 alleged jokes have been received since the contest was opened, it will require some little time for him to reach a decision.

Following are a few of the later candidates

for the prize : Sub-lime Impudence.

Last Saturday I visited my aunt's farm in Shantytown. As I entered the kitchen there stood temptingly before me a pail of creamy fluid, fresh from the cow,
As I was thirsty I drank the contents.

Just then a colored man entered, and taking the pail, yelled out: "Whar's my kalsoming?"

He instantly made out this bill :

"Horrors!" I said in a pale tone, "I drank

Can he recover? Also can I? R. D. 971 Tenth avenue. A Campaign Joke.

The Prohibitionists of Dakota Territory ought not to expect great gains this year. It would seem as though the citizens who are not politicians would be too fond of the D.T. to allow that. C., Brooklyn. He Was in No Danger.

This village is afflicted with scarlet fever, diphtheria and a baseball club. The "pet of the nine" is (around the stove in winter) "der boss third baseman of dis county." The other night at the corner grocery he remarked: "I don't think I would catch the

scarlet fever or diphtheria."
At this point a weary-looking farmer, who had bet on the wrong side and knows how many railroad ties there are between M and this place, arose from his soap-box in the corner and addressed the pet thusly: "Be you the lad what played third base for

our boys at M—?"

The pet promptly responded "Yes."
"Wal, then," was the disgusted rejoinder,
"you needn't be afeared, as there an't any
danger of your catching anything."

Johnston Johnes. Goshen, N. Y. P. S.—You can take two cents out of th \$25 to pay postage in getting it here. J. J.

But He Knew All About It. Punkins-Excuse me, sir; air you familiar with New York?
Stokks—I think so, sir; I've lived here fifty years.

Punkins—Then I wish you'd tell me where

Hattery is.

Stokks—Keefe and Ewing! Why, certainly. Take any of these cars and get off where the crowd does, and you'll see Anse walloped out of his boots to-day, though I take no interest in such things myself. 971 Tenth avenue. :ROBERT DIXON.

An Oyster Joke. Stranger (entering an cyster saloon)—Do you keep the best oysters? Dealer—Yes, sir.

Dealer—Yes, sir.

Stranger—Give me a dozen, please.

After eating them, says to the dealer:

'I think you told me the truth about keeping the best oysters, for I haven't received a good one as yet. 279 West Houston street.

Two Bright Lights. Why is THE EVENING WORLD like a star? Ans.—Because both brighten the night.

A Good Explanation.

Why does Bill Nye wear his hair short?

Ans.—We suppose to keep it from getting tangled in chestnut burrs.

W. Walter Willis. 500 Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y

A Light Subject. I saw a large beam fall right on the top of a man's head, striking the right side of his face, shoulders and body; yet, strange to say, the man was not hurt! It was a sunbeam.

L. S. New York, Sept. 6.

A Conundrum in Verse. Why are the persons who for you rewrite Such chestnuts, bewhiskered and old. Stale patriarch puns, first brought to light

By fingers now pulseless and cold, Like greedy lawyer who labors to break
The will of a nabob deceased,
In order to gobble a corpulent "stake"
And swallow the fat of the feast?

The answer stands out as keen as the sword That gleamed over Damoelea's head— They hope they will reap a fun ancial reward By mangling the work of the dead. JOHN CRAWFORD, 834 Broadway.

A Re(a)dy Explanation. Boarder (to red-headed servant girl)—Why don't you keep your hair out of the victuals when you are cooking them? Servant-Shure, sir, an' I didn't cook the dinner; it was the missus, and her hair is

Boarder—Well, this is a red hair. Servant-Shure, then, it got red in the Sept. 4.

Two From States Island. Why should you refuse all jokes from the Eastern hemisphere?—They are too far fetched.

Mrs. Jones says she doesn't object to bibulous Jones having a brandy-smash downtown, but she objects to the length of the hyphen between the brandy downtown and the smash after he reaches home. H. Curry.

New Brighton, Sept. 5. Would It Be a Mugwump terday, during a temporary lull, with:
"Granpy, if a Democrat was to many a Republicand and they had a baby, would it be

Mugwump?"
Who will dare solve the problem? SEMI-OCCASIONAL Washington, D.C., Sept. 4. What's the Price of Chestputs ? My mother keeps a cliestnut stand; And asks that I a line will drop,

To learn the price of chestnuts—canned, She heard that you had raised a crop. Trenton, N. J., Sept. 6. Suzis Si.Y. A Case of Hoggishness, A Case of Hoggishaeas.

My grandmother used to tell a story of two farm hands who made a wager as to which could drink the larger quantity of cider. One managed to dispose of four quarts. The other, after a tremendous effort, succeeded in adding a half pint to the gallon he had already drank. The defeated imbiber, with a mingled look of intense disgust and chagrin, exclaimed: "Well, Pete, you are a hog!"

A Januar Gibi.

THE ANTI-HILL MEETING.

The auti-Hill meeting was a fixtle. It was a gathering of the personal ex-Mayor Grace and Henry George. The hall was well filled, but there were no work ngmen present.

The total absence of men who toll for a living was noticeable. The majority of those present looked wealthy enough to be Republicans

But yet there were plenty of the Governor's friends on hand. They were there of their own free will. No one sked them to attend or ordered them there. They did not come in crowds, but walked in singly and were seattered about the hall. They did not know each other, and every friend present who felt like himself.

There were certainly six hundred supporters of the Governor present and they kept the other nine The resolutions were too bitter and too personal

The meeting was a regular circus from beginning

and too vindictive to please any andience. The resolutions did more harm than good, and many men who went to the meeting opposed to Hill went away his friends.

Mr. Wheeler H. Peckbam was astonished when

he was interrupted by objections to his remarks about the Governor. He became more vexed when the audience began firing questions at him.

Mr. Peckham at last became disgusted and

topped his speech before he had half finished his prepared onslaught. William M. Ivins, the City Chamberlain and ex-Major Grace's man Friday, was, of course, pres-

one-half of the expense.

Mr. Ivins was in a rage all the evening. He

asked Inspector Williams to put the friends of Gov. Hill out of the hall. Inspector Williams made this facetious reply: There won't be any meeting left."

Every time cheers were called for David B. Hill hey were given with a will. Henry George made the Cleveland Republicans angry when he said that he would support and vote for Cleveland because he (George) was a free-

Ex-Railroad Commissioner John D. Kernan was in bad company. He was surrounded on the platform by a number of men who in 1872 voted against his father, Francis Kernan, for Governor because

There were hundreds of persons present who have never voted the Democratic ticket and who have never attended a Democratic meeting or con-

vention. Vice-President and secretaries who never gave their consent to the liberty. Ex-Mayor Franklin Edson was one of the officers

of the meeting. Mr. Peckham, Mr. George and Mr. Ivins have again and again denounced him for appointing Rollin M. Squire Commissioner of Public Works. They, however, walk arm and arm with him be-

cause he has a personal grievance against Gov. Said a young Democrat in front of Cooper Union. ast evening: "That gang would sell out Cleveland in an endeavor to defeat Hill, and then pu

the blame on the friends of the Governor. People began to leave the meeting as early as L So. At 9, 30 o'clock the audience had dispersed. Henry George and William M. Ivins walked out together. They looked very much disappointed The meeting had proved a boomerang.

UNION OR NO UNION, WHICH ?

The Factions Don't Want One, but It May Be Forced Upon Them.

The Tammany Hall leaders have not wavered in their opposition to a union with the County Democracy. Commissioner Croker, Sheriff Grant, County Clerk Flack and Register Slevin insist that a three-cornered fight would help Cleveland and Thurman at least fifteen thousand votes in this county.

The County Democracy leaders say that they are willing to unite with Tammany Hall. and thinks that a factious war would hurt the national ticket. They aver, however, that

national ticket. They aver, however, that
they are not afraid to have one more tussle
with the Wigwam.
They also boast that in case of a fight they
will renominate Mayor Hewitt, and that he
will be re-elected, no matter who Tammany
Hall may nominate.
Statesmen who do not belong to either faction and who frequent the Hoffman House
are inclined to the belief that the National
and State Committees will insist upon Tam-

are inclined to the belief that the National and State Committees will insist upon Tammany Hall and the County Democracy nominating a union ticket. The rural members of the State Committee are all in favor of a union between the two machines.

When the braves of the Wigwam and the warriors of the New Amsterdam Club return from Buffalo, union or no union will at once be taken up for consideration.

Tammany Hall and the County Democracy will unite upon a single delegation at the State Convention. It is likely that Tammany will unite upon a single delegation at the State Convention. It is likely that Tammany Hall will give a representative to the Purroy organization on its list of delegates. Any objection of the control of the control

jection on the part of the County Democracy to this scheme would not avail, as the Purroy people would appear as Tammany Hall delepeople would appear as Tammany Hall delegates, and not as direct representatives of the third machine in this city.

The Tammany Hall special train for Buffalo will leave the Grand Central Depot at 2 r.m. next Monday. The braves are to be tendered a hearty welcome at Troy, where they will stop for a few hours. There will be a torchlight parade music, fireworks and a banquet. Troy is to be painted red.

NO PARTISAN POLITICS.

The Building Trades Section Lays a Stern Prohibition on Its Members. Delegate Jones, of Progressive Painters'

Inion No. 1, presided over the meeting of the Building Trades Section last night. Matthew Barr, delegate of the Tin and Sheet-Iron Workers' Union, reported that all the principal employers in that trade had ac-

ceded to the request for an advance of wages,

and it is expected that all the smaller employers will follow suit.

A long debate was had upon the question of delegates taking part in political affairs, and it finally resulted in the passage of a resolution which prohibits, without the consent of the Central Labor Union, any delegate of that body or of the Building Trades Section from taking an active part in politics. Delegates Campbell, House and Millen were admitted as delegates from the packers' Association.

Notes in the Labor Field. The Furniture-Workers' Section was presided over last night by Delegate Emerich, of Furniture Workers' Union No. 12. The Central Labor Union will meet to-morrow afternoon in Clarendon Hall, when politics will again absorb its attention.

A resolution was adopted at the Trades Congress, just held at Bradford, England, favoring the exclusion from the country of semi-pauper immigrants unless they are skilled workers. Master Workman Quinn's opponents declare that they will keep up the oatile against him until the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor settles the difficulty. Meantime both sides are likely to lose the Pytnagoras Hall property.

The Custom Varnishers' Union having reported that the workmen in Cabbush's abop, at Tenth avenue and Forty-first street, were prevented from participating in the Labor Day parade upon pain of discharge, the Furniture Workers' Section last night appointed a committee to organise the men in the shop.

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

FURTHER DISCUSSION OF THIS VERY IN-TERESTING QUESTION.

There Is by No Means Unanimity of Opinion on the Subject-Extraordinary Tales of Man's Indifference and Neglect-One Husband Who Finds It "Too Expensive" to Take His Wife on His Excursions.

the Editor of The Evening World;

Is marriage a failure? No, not as long as the husband is able to foot the bills for dressmakers, milliners, of the Governor was surprised to find so many livery stables and a thousand of others. But, but! if he fails in this domestic duty, then, alas! marriage right off becomes a failure, and a husband who up till the moment when misfortune set in was a model of a husband, the best husband living, &c., suddenly becomes a man who had no right to marry, a man who cannot support his family, a man who ought to be ashamed of himself, &c. Let a wife stand by her husband through bad and good and she will find that marriage is no failure. But if a wife cares only her husband for the sake of his money can she expect her wedded life to be a happy A HUBBAND one?

A Big Programme for a Wife.

to the Editor of The Resning Worlds I think the majority of marriages are failures, but I believe the wife is nine times out of ten at fault. In the first place, young people do not court long enough to find each other out in their shortcomings, and after marriage it is too late to complain and they have to make the best of it. After once tied for life let the wife preserve the clean and tidy appearance she had when single, keep her home clean and in order, have a pleasant word for the tired husband when home and don't burden his mind with the home and don't burden his mind with the petty annoyances of the day's household duties. And when he is not too tired with his day's labor let her suggest some pleasure for the evening and he will not want to leave home for his clubs. I believe where the duties on the part of the wife are neglected it is her fault if the husband neglects her and his home. I have always kept these duties on any part strictly is view, and now after affects. my part strictly in view, and now after fif-teen years of married life I am a HAPPY MECHANIC'S WIPE.

This Woman's Husband Is a Brute. To the Editor of The Evening World

I am living with my husband because delicate health precludes the possibility of earning a maintenance for three children and myself. I could easily support myself, but I could not live apart from my children. For this reason I must take the little he gives me from his liberal salary. I see him buy expensive clothing: the children and I do without, or the cheapest is all I can get, We stay at home while he goes on his vaca-tion to a fashionable summer resort. When he returns he entertains me with a descrip-tion of the beauties of the place, of the tion of the beauties of the place, of the good time he had, of questionable conversation with one or two ladies there, &c. It never enters his mind that it would be at all proper for me or the children to have gone with him. If I suggest it he tells me plainly that I am not going. "Tis too expensive." Now I would suggest to similar men that for a slight consideration their wants can be swellight at an intelligence office, and whose a sight consideration their wants can be supplied at an intelligence office, and unless he wants a companion it is cowardly to marry a woman who must watt and hope the time is near when her earthly wrongs will be divinely righted.

STILL ANOTHER.

"A Happy Wife's" Testimony.

To the Editor of The Evening World;
The article from "A Wife," in which she expresses her views concerning the question 'Is marriage a failure?" has induced me to give my opinion. From her experience she thinks it is, and no doubt all others who are placed in the same position think the same; but from my experience f do not agree with her, and I think my case is not an exceptional one. My husband belongs to no club. All his leisure time is spent at home. He never spends an evening out unless I accompany him, and finds no place more pleasant than home in my society. Now I think in every case where marriage is a failure true love is wanting, and it certainly is in "A Wife's" case, and all others who have the same complaint. For if a man truly loves his wife he will find more pleasure in her society than at the club or elsewhere, and I think many will agree with me that without love marriage will in every case be a failure. New York, Sept. 6.

A Happy Wife. placed in the same position think the same;

A Prize for Wit.

The New York EVENING WORLD invites the paragrapher of The Hawk-Eye to enter a joke conest which it has organized. Anything that look enough like a joke to make a man look serious will do and anybody can enter who wants to. loke must be original and not more than two Joke must be original and not more than two hundred words long. You can make it as broad and as deep as you want to, and, brevity being recognized as the soul of wit, you can say just as little as you please. Mr. E. W. Nye, commonly designated as plain Bill, will umpire the game, and The Word assures us will be sustained if it has to call out the troops. The Joke that strikes him hardest will catch a pot of \$25. We understand that Mr. Nye has allowed an enormous salary to be thrust upon him in consideration for his generous and nobly self-sacrificing service in this matter, but The Evening World can well afford to make it a million.

Young Mr. Jacobs's Invention. A clever device by Robert Jacobs, an eighteen year-old inventor, of 229 Broadway, is destined to fill a long-felt want. It is designed to prevent the enormous breakage of glass chandelier globes which results under the present system of attachment either by screwing them on too tightly when they are expanded and cracked by heat or by not fastening them securely enough, when they are easily knocked off. easily knocked on.
Young Jacobs's attachment is easily fastened to
the gas-burner, and operates by means of a spiral
spring grip which provides for both expansion and

Roundsman Barry to Wed. Roundsman Patrick J. Barry, the heavy weight of the Madison street police station, will be married to-morrow evening to Miss Ellen Murphy.
The ceremony will be performed at 8 o'clock and
the happy couple will go to the bridegroom's home,
179 Avenue B, immediately after. There they expect to meet all of their friends.

The Tale of Hotel Registers. J. C. Coombs, of Boston; C. P. Willard, of Chi-cago, and G. C. Pearson, of London, are at the

S. Bullene, of Lawrence, Kan.; J. D. Crane, of Waterbury, Conn., and C. N. L. Poor, of Balti-more, are at the Bartholdi. Among the Hotel Brunswick guests are W. P. Donovan, of Chicago; J. G. Jones, of Toronto, and J. R. McLaughlin, of Detroit.

A. A. Grant, of New Mexico: Frank Grice. of Sa., and Capt. A. J. Russell, U. S. A., are at the Grand Hotel. I. Fairchild, of Wisconsin; E. B. Kay, of Kansas City; Senator J. Sloat Fassott, of Elmira, and Senator Frank Hiscock, of Syracuse, are at the

Senator Frank Hiscock, of Syracuse, are at the Fifth Avenue.

Rufus N. Rhodes, of Birmingham, Ala.; Wilson Hatchins, of Washington; P. L. Condee, of Cawego, and W. Edwards, of Cleveland, O., are at the St. James,

Siopping at the Sturtevant are J. W. Irman, of Atlanta; W. G. Smith, of New Milford, Conn.; Frank G. Cook, of Providence, and David, Gray, of Aurdeen, Scotland.

Registered at the Glisey are S. B. Toby and Dr. C. P. Tnayer, of Boston; George Randolph, of

C. P. Thayer, of Boston; George Randoiph, o Memphis; L. G. Bernard, of Cincinnati, and J. T. Green, of Baltimore. Registered at the Hoffman are W. W. Har nover, of Columbus, C.; Dr. F. L. Bartiett, c Aurors, Ht.; D. M. Cook, of Les Angeles, Cal. and G. W. Howard, of Atonison, Kan.

Among the intest arrivals at the Astor House are F. R. Kenneday, of Chicago; J. G. Christie, of Hrockville, Oat.; R. R. Ross, of Albany; D. J. C. Rogers, of Pembroke, Mc.; and J. C. Kepler, of Fitchburg, Md.

A BOOK FOR THE VOTERS.

The Place to Look for All Anybody Wants to Know of the Issues.

"The Campaign Text Book of the Democratic Party of the United States for the Pres idential Campaign of 1888," is the title of a compendious volume which has been prepared by direction of the National Democratic Committee and just issued by Brentanos, of Union Square. It is a handsomely printed octavo volume of 655 pages and contains everything about politics and the issues of

the present camonign that the most exacting voter could possibly want to know. As the committee states in its preface, the object of the text-book is to present all the ideas and policies which the Democratic ideas and policies which the Democratic party has exemplified in the administration

party has exemplified in the administration of the affairs of the Government during the past four years, and to illustrate the principles of the party as established during all the years of its growth and history.

After the 'St. Louis platform, which enunciated the Democratic doctrines, sketches of the candidates are given. Then comes Cleveland's record on the tariff question, and all public documents and speeches relating to the subject in any way during the relating to the subject in any way during the past three years are given in the fullest man-ner. A concise I istory of the management of each of the departments of the Government each of the departments of the Government under Cleveland's administration is also given, with specially careful surveys of the Treusury Department and the question of the public debt and surplus.

The policy of the Democratic party with reference to labor and corporations, as well as with regard to the Chinese question, are thoroughly reviewed, while the attitude of the Republican candidates and leaders upon these questions and on the "free whistery the second of the tentor of the tento

these questions, and on the "free whiskey policy," is criticised and condemned. In the closing chapters of the book there is lots of interesting and instructive reading, and no good Democrat who wants to know just how the party stands to-day, and wha he is voting for, can afford to do without it.

JERSEY'S NEW JURY PROCESS.

It Is Said to Give Great Satisfaction is Hudson County.

Hudson County (N. J.) people are said to be generally pleased with the success of the new process of providing Grand Jurymen. The first panel selected by the new Commissioners, Smith Havnes, of Jersey City, and John Reed, of Hoboken, has just been handed in.

On the panel are three clergymen : Rev. Father Hennessey, of Jersey City; Rev. Father Corrigan, of Hoboken, and Rev. Cornelius Brett, of the old Bergen Reformed

Among the other jurymen are some of the foremost men of the city. Those best known are William E. Arrowsmith, the Hoboken merchant: ex-Mayor E. V. S. Besson, of Hoboken; City Treasurer Bente, of Hoboken; John H. Benn, President of the North Hud-John H. Bonn, President of the North Hudson Railroad Company; Lawyer Andrew Baricle, ex-Speaker John D. Carscallen, now President of the Third National Bank; State Treasurer John J. Toffey, George W. Clerihew, the Jersey City merchant; Perry T. Cumberson, Speaker Samuel D. Dickinson, Jersey City's Comptroller; Garwood Ferris, William Gopsill, ex-Mayor Henry J. Honger of Jersey City. Peter Garwood Ferris, William Gopsili, ex-Mayor Henry J. Hopper, of Jersey City: Peter Henderson, the seedsman; ex-Mayor Krug-ler, Fred M. Lockwood, of the Stock Ex-change; Col. John McAnerny, Hugh McKay, Assemblyman Edward McDouald, of Harri-son, Lawyer S. S. Negus, ex-Mayor O'Neill, ex-Director Thorne P. Sherwood, Col. Edwin Van Houten, ex-Director John A. Walker and many others whose names are Walker and many others whose names are

waster and many others whose names are equally well known.

The petit jury is made up of men quite as reliable as these, and from their number will be drawn the juries in the trials of the in-dicted Board of Works Commissioners.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Hamersley-How did you enjoy Campobello, Freddy 7

Carrington-Immensely! I was the only man on the island for two weeks. Hamersley—That explains a letter I got from my cousin who is there, but she was caritable enough to ascribe the seclusion of the young ladies to the

The Wedding Journey. [Prom the Philadelphia Record.] THE DEPARTURE.

Bride—Good-by, mamma, good — Groom-Be careful, dear, your dress will brush "Good-by, Jack, good "——
"My own daring, look out; you nearly bumped
our elbow. Give me that bouquet; it looks

aeavy."
"Good-by, all." THE RETURN. Bride-Here, dear, take this bundle, Groom-Gee Whittiker! Do you think I'm : iromedary? Burry up!

All to the Family.

(From the Philadelphia Record.)

Employer—So you think you ought to have an in-

crease of salary ?

Clerk-Yes, sir, I will soon need double my present pay, for I intend to marry.

"Really, sir, I should like to accommodate you, but my business is not profitable just now, and every cent I and to your wages must come out of the small margin on which I support my family."

"Oh, that's all right. The money won't go out of the family, I intend to marry your daughter."

Seeking Geographical Knowledge. Lady Gay-Professor, among your lectures on England, Russia, Italy and Canada, which draws the best?

Professor—Canada.
Lady Gay—And which draws the most aristocratic audiences?
Professor—Oh! Canada, Brings in all the bank
tellers and confidential clerks.

The Only Oblection. [From the Sun Francisco Examiner.] Chumley—Yes, Clara is certainly a lovely girl. used to be very soft on her, Dumley. In fact, I think I would have married her but for the deter-mined opposition of one of the family. Dumley Her father, I suppose. Chumley—No; herself.

An Unknown Species-Prom the Philadelphia Becord,1 New Governess-Now, my dear, in what zoologal classification would you place man? Pretty Giri—Man?
'Tes; don't you know what a man is?"
'No, mam. I've been spending my winters
a convent and my summers at seaside resorts."

Diplomatic. [From the Carteon.]
Wife—Why so Inikative, Augustus †
Aug.—I thought if I iniked, you wouldn't FROM THE CITY'S

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

Straw Hat Twice Rescued, but Lost on

the Third Triel. In Park row a neat straw hat was lying near the track of the surface road. It was of fine

straw and was flecked with two or three splashes of mud. Its appearance was not that of a hat which had been cast away. A man who saw the car coming along walked out and, picking the hat up, deposited

it on the sidewalk. Somebody must have dropped it from the L' road," he said.

A moment after two boys, eight and four years of age, came along. The small kid who was bareheaded and had on a pink waist, plucked his brother by the arm as he caught sight of the hat on the sidewalk and, pointing to it, said:
"See! Hat, Straw hat,"

"See! Hat, Straw hat,"
The brother took in the hat, but seemed to be restrained by a sense that it was somebody else's chapeau, for he did not move towards it. The small boy, after eying it for half a minute, skipped over and nabbed it. He was making off with it when a man with some stockings over his arm, clutched him and in loud tones of voice made him give up the hat. Then the man spoke to a young fellow with a highly bloodshot eye, who kept a bootblacking stand.

"Some fellow has dropped his hat off the train. He'll be around for it soon," said the man, putting it under the chair of the bootblack.

black.

"All right," said the bootblack.

After the man and the kids had moved away the bootblack spoke to a pard of his on the corner and then walked into the adjoining groggery. The man to whom he had spoken a moment after walked along and, whipping the hat from under the chair, walked off with it and disappeared up a side

came down the street in a hurry. He looked out in the street as he approached black's stand, looking for his hat. found that it was gone he spoke to one or two of the men, and finally to the bootblack. who had come out of the rummery and was standing innocently at his chair. Did you see a hat around here?" the man

asked.

"Why, yaas, I think I did see one a-lyin' round here not long ago. Somebody must's picked it up and gone off with it."

"You don't know who it was?" said the hatless man, anxiously.

'Naw. Don't know nuthin' more'n what I jes told yer.'' answered the bootblack.

The man who had lost the hat rubbed his

unprotected head disconsolately, and slowly made off in the direction of the nearest hat An Old Man's Temperance Sermon en e Brooklyn "L" Train. About 10.30 on a late Sunday night an old

man boarded a Kings County "L" train.

There were only about fifteen people in the

car, and among them were three youths, each about nineteen years old.

They had been out for the day and it didn't require any extraordinary eyesight to dis-cover that they had been worshipping too

cover that they had been worshipping too freely at the shrine of Gambrinus.

The old man sat in a seat opposite and watched their antics.

It seemed that he wanted to speak to the boys, while he didn't like to appear as meddling with things which didn't concern him; out after watching the boys for some time, he crossed the car, took a seat next the wildest of the three, and began:

"My son, do you know that you are on the downward path to ruin? Do you know that if you keep on in this way you will end your

if you keep on in this way you will end your days miserably—in a prison or in the river?"

The young men were sobered a little by the old man's words, and they stopped their talking and became as attentive as they could in their condition.
"You have a mother, you say, and admit that you have taken advantage of her absence in the country in search of health to debauch yourself in this manner. Ain't you ashamed

of yourselt?"

What if your mother should see you in this condition? What would she say? Wouldn't her heart be wrung with anguish when she saw her boy, her bright and promising idol, in such a beastly intoxicated con-

dition?

"How much more she would rather see you lying cold in death than to know that you were in the grip of a monster evil that will drag you down to a doom worse than Now, my son, take my advice. Give it now, my son, take my advice. Give it up. Don't drink any more. Let the cursed stuff alone "-by this time the eyes of all four were wet with tears—' and when you grow up and occupy a good position in the world remember an old man's advice, and if you see some other unfortunate help him to lead a better life."

At this innerture the old gentlemen left the

At this juncture the old gentleman left the train.

The three youths stood on the platform until the next station was reached, and then they departed.
"What was the old fellow talking about?" asked the trainman of the reporter, who was standing on the platform ready to leave at

standing on the platform ready to leave at the next station.
"He was giving them some good advice regarding the liquor habit," said THE EVENING WORLD man.
"Do you know who he is?" The reporter confessed his ignorance ou that point, and the trainman said: "I can't find out his name, but I know he's one of the leaders of the Prohibition party."

Lots of Variety in a Short Free Trip of

Board a Government Boat. Almost the only free excursion in New York Bay is from the Battery to Governor's

York Bay is from the Battery to Governor's Island. If one has any business on the island he goes to the slip where the United States steamer Atlantic is moored and boards her. She makes trips hourly, and for part of the day haif hourly. Of course, the steamer is principally for the benefit of the garrison on the island, to allow them to come to the city and roturn with facility.

It is a delightful little trip, and to a stranger full of interest. All sorts of marine objects meet the eye. Here will be a line of coal barges or lumber rafts pulled along by one stout little tug. Then the big ferryboats sweep by and the coastwise steamer. Here is a rowboat with three "cops" in it, and not very far off is another with two policemen in it. They are from the police boat Patrol. Then a big clumsy canal-boat will be pulled by, and in strong contrast to it a saucy steam-yacht, low, long and rakina, pushing her sharp nose through the gress waves.

The trip takes about ten minutes and is full

The trip takes about ten minutes and is full

Out of Sorts

Is a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or it may be caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the hand askes or does not feel right, appetite is capricious, the narves seem over worked, the mind is confused and pritable. This condition finds an excellent corrective in Hood's Baraga-rilla, which, by its regulating and toning powers, soon restorse harmony to the system, and gives that atrough of mind, nerves, and body which makes one feel per-fectly well. "I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family for

three years, and have taken it personally with greek success. It has always built up my system, by giving me a good appetite, has cleared my akin, and has made me sleep. I have suffered from nervous prostration, and have been cured by nothing but Hood's Sarasperilla and occasionally a few of Hood's Pills." G. F. JUERRAMANN, Supt. of Music of Public Schools, Cincinnati, O. N. B.—He sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prapare by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Ma

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

of variety and enjoyment. On these hot days it is quite a refreshing one.